

DIED AT 109 YEARS OLD:
THAT KILLS BARNEY MORRIS, BROOKLYN'S OLDEST CITIZEN.

A Popular Hackman in the Old City in His Day and a Fine Story Teller—Never Smoked or Chewed Tobacco and Only Drank Liquor Once in His Life.

Barney Morris, who had long held the distinction of being the oldest inhabitant of Brooklyn, and one of the oldest in the country, succumbed to the heat on Tuesday night at the age of 109 years and one day. He died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Sarah Morris, at 642 Fulton street, after being unconscious for several hours.

He was not until Thursday last on his return from Prospect Park, where he had been engaged for several years in picking up the bones of the dead that he showed any ill effects in the oppressive heat. He was so faint that his daughter put him to bed and summoned Dr. Howe, the family physician, who tried to discontinue the daily official trips to Prospect Park until the weather got cooler. The old man grew stronger, but the ending hours of his long life were peaceful.

He will be buried to-morrow in Holy rocs.

Barney Morris was born in County Cavan, Ireland, June 10, 1762, and when 80 years old came to New York with his two brothers who

HIS FOUNDING HOSPITAL.

Carolus Gilbert Theobald Stricken Through With Heart Disease.

Thebaud, died yesterday morning at the New Foundling Hospital at 175 Sixty-eighth street. She was the first of that line of her family to die, since the hospital was erected in 1860, as a yearly custom with her to spend three at the hospital each summer prior to going to her country home near Mount Vernon. Having closed her home at 119 East Forty-fourth street two weeks ago she went to the hospital, where she had been afflicted with heart trouble for some time past, and together with the intense heat of late ended her death. At her own request the funeral services will be held in the chapel of the hospital on Friday.

Charles Thebaud was connected with many public charities throughout the city and was a member of the French family of Gibrta, who died in this city in the early part of the twentieth century. Two sons survive her.

JUDGE C. A. PEABODY DEAD.

Years Old Loss a Week—His Death Hastened by the Heat.

Judge Charles Augustus Peabody, one of the best known of the older lawyers in New York, died at his home, 50 West Twenty-first street, early yesterday morning. His death was hastened by the heat.

Judge Peabody was born at Sandwich, Mass., and was the son of

the rural side was of Welsh descent. One of his ancestors, Richard Peabody, was an officer in the Revolution, who had a command in Florida and elsewhere. His maternal grandmother was a descendant of Matthew Hale.

Mr. Hale studied under private tutors in his father's home, and at Wolfboro, Gillingham and Gilmanton. He taught in the schools at Beverly, Mass., and Baltimore, Md. He was graduated from the Harvard Law School in 1832, and began the practice of his profession in this city.

Although a strong Whig, he took no active part in the political movement to help to organize the Republican party in New Hampshire. He was the champion of the State in the March year of 1850, when the State was divided on the question of the Fugitive Slave Law. The Governor appointed him Commissioner of the State Lands, and he was later President Lincoln made him Commissioner of the United States Provincial Court in New Hampshire, and later the Principal Court in New Orleans. In the following year he became Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State, and later the United States Attorney for the Eastern district of Louisiana in 1860, but in 1861 he returned to his native State to resume his private practice.

He had been the President of the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Law of Nations, and in 1885 was a delegate to the United States to the Conference to the International Congress of Commercial Jurists.

He had not been in active practice of late years, but he had enjoyed robust health, and generally visited his office at 2 Wall street.

[illegible]

It is believed to have died of apoplexy. Ward, who was a native of Jersey City, was the son of John D. Ward, engineer of considerable note who was president of the city for many years and in Jersey City. Mr. Ward was a man of independent means and was chiefly concerned in Jersey City for the last twenty years in consequence of the great interest he manifested in the water question. He proposed many water schemes as they were proposed and always insisted that the water rights should be vested with a State board and was an authority on New Jersey's shorelands and for many years was a member of the State Water Commission. Mr. Ward never married. He is survived by brothers and a sister.

W. F. Huger of New Orleans died in this city yesterday of shock following a surgical operation. He was 61 years old and a native of New Orleans. He was of the very regular Confederate regiment from Louisiana, the First Louisiana, the other side of being volunteers. He lost a leg in the war, but served to the end. He went into the cotton and brokerage business after